

# IN THE HEART OF THE KENTUCKY HILLS

WORDS BY  
L. WOLFE GILBERT  
MUSIC BY  
LEWIS F. MOIR



GRACE LA RUE



**F.A. MILLS**  
122 WEST 38th ST.  
NEW YORK



# "Here Comes My Daddy Now"

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

(Oh Pop-Oh Pop-Oh Pop)

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

**CHORUS.** *(spoken)*  
Here comes my dad dy now, (oh pop, oh pop, oh pop.)

*(spoken)*  
Here comes my dad dy now, (oh pop, oh pop, oh pop.)

See that grip in hand, It holds some-thing grand

That he brought for me From a cross the sea. *ETC.*

Here Comes My Daddy Now

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# "I've Been Through The Mill"

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

**CHORUS**  
I've been through the mill, Bill, I've been through the mill.

I've seen all that there is to see I'll try an-y-thing  
once, that's me. I've been through the mill, Bill,

I've met Jack and Jill. Say, I'm the mil-ler's daugh-ter, *ETC.*

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# "Oh What A Night."

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR  
and  
MAURICE ABRAHAM.

**CHORUS.** *Marcia. (Slowly.)*  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, Oh what a night! Oh what a night!

*marcato*  
Oh what a night! Thinking of it gives me de-light This night of mys-  
-ter-y goes down in his-to-ry Oh, oh, oh, oh, Old pal of mine,  
Left home at nine, Oh what a time I love my wife but Oh, oh you kid,

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# "In The Heart Of The Kentucky Hills."

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR.

**CHORUS.**  
In the heart of those Ken-tuck-y Hills, With its  
*p.f.*  
pret-ty lit-tle lakes and rills; All the time is lov-ing  
time, In that blue grass sun-ny ellipse, I'd go  
look-ing for my moun-tain dear, I did-n't hunt for her, my dear was *ETC.*

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# "In The Heart Of The Kentucky Hills."

3

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT.

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR.

Moderato con moto.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time, marked 'Moderato con moto'. The introduction features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a forte (f) dynamic. The vocal melody enters in the second system, with lyrics: 'Oh, I of - ten wish that I were way down yon - der Right / Oh, I of - ten close my eyes in fond - est mem - 'ry How'. The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a piano (p) dynamic. The vocal melody continues in the third system, with lyrics: 'un - der, those skies, — Is there an - y spot on earth that I hold / hap - py, was I — Then be - fore me comes a ver - y pret - ty'. The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody continues in the fourth system, with lyrics: 'fon - der, I won - der, I prize, — Where there / vis - ion When sweet - heart, was nigh. — Oh, her'. The piano accompaniment continues with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

Oh, I of - ten wish that I were way down yon - der Right  
Oh, I of - ten close my eyes in fond - est mem - 'ry How

un - der, those skies, — Is there an - y spot on earth that I hold  
hap - py, was I — Then be - fore me comes a ver - y pret - ty

fon - der, I won - der, I prize, — Where there  
vis - ion When sweet - heart, was nigh. — Oh, her



beats a south-ern heart \_\_\_\_\_ All for me though we're a - part. \_\_\_\_\_  
 sweet Ken-tuck-y smile \_\_\_\_\_ How it haunts me all the while. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS.

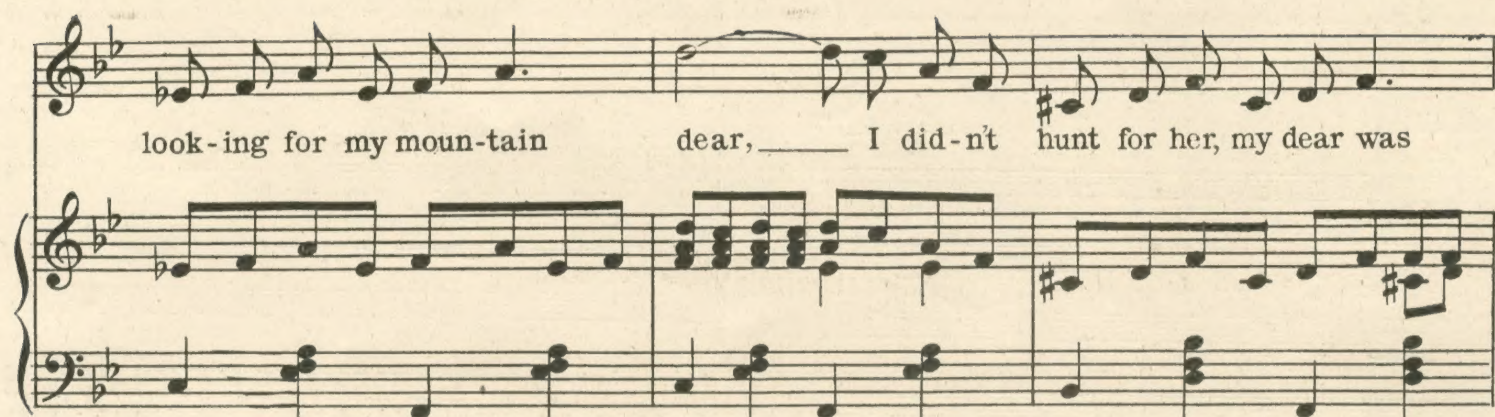
In the heart of those Ken-tuck - y Hills, \_\_\_\_\_ With its

*p-f*

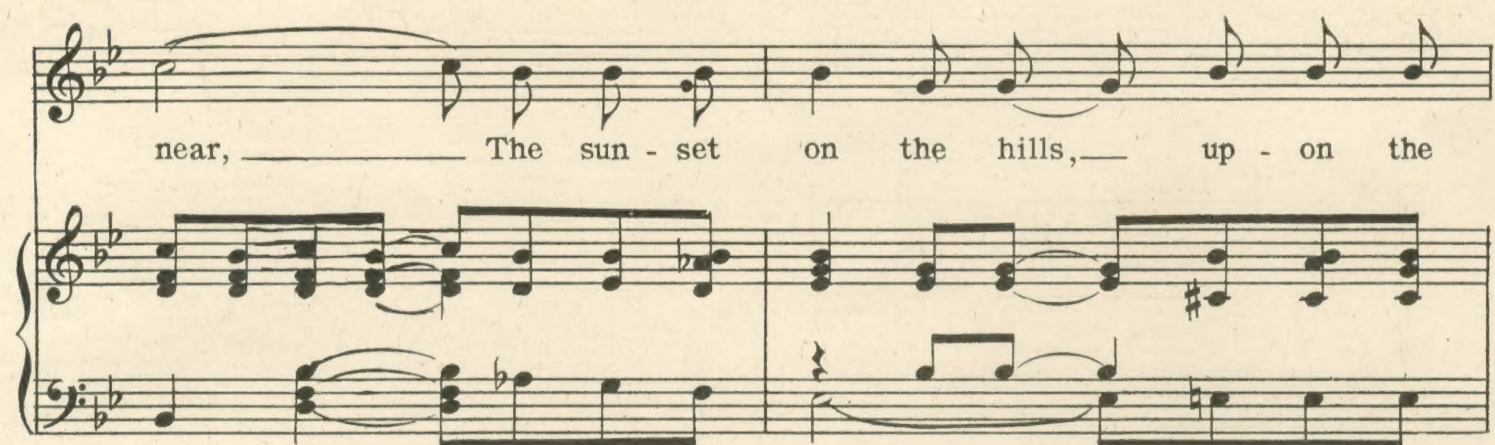
pret-ty lit-tle lakes and rills; \_\_\_\_\_ All the time is lov-ing

time, \_\_\_\_\_ In that blue grass sun-ny clime. \_\_\_\_\_ I'd go





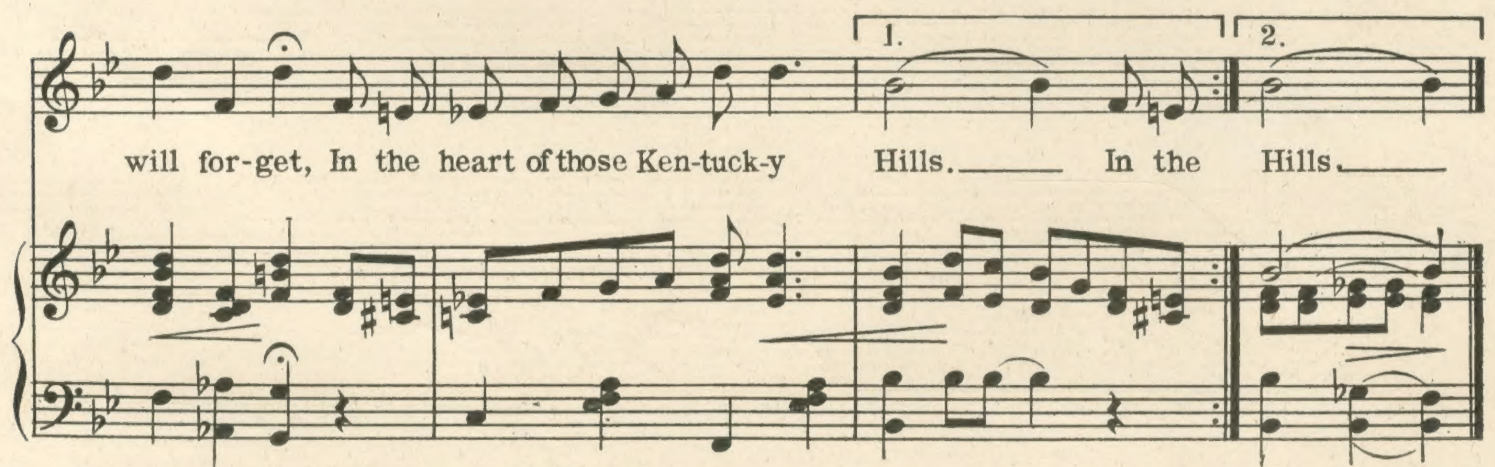
look-ing for my moun-tain dear, \_\_\_\_\_ I did-nt hunt for her, my dear was



near, \_\_\_\_\_ The sun - set on the hills, \_\_\_\_\_ up - on the



day we met, \_\_\_\_\_ The fare - well look she gave, \_\_\_\_\_ I nev - er



will for-get, In the heart of those Ken-tuck-y Hills. \_\_\_\_\_ In the Hills. \_\_\_\_\_

1. 2.

In the Heart of etc. 3



# "Mammy Jinny's Jubilee"

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Come on and shake your feet, oh hop-ey, shake your feet,

This is Mam-my Jin-ny's Day, Just see that

sweet birth day cake, It took ten people to bake

Hon-ey, count the can-dies, there's just eigh-ty-two How'd you like to have one, some

ETC.

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# Take Me To That Swanee Shore.

Words by  
L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Oh won't you take me to that Swa-nee shore,

so I can see, old Mam-my dance once more, Old Black Joe,

Han-nah Snow, There's Dad-dy and Mam-my, there's Eph-ram and Sam-my

Ev-ry one there, to have a ju-bi-lee, The boys just ar-rived, up on the

ETC.

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# Words by "Little Rag Baby Doll"

L. WOLFE GILBERT

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS Slower

Lit-tle rag ba-by, lit-tle rag ba-by,

Tod-dle a-long, just learn to tod-dle a-long, Out of the cra-dle,

thro' with the cra-dle, Wad-dle a-long, oh ba-by wad-dle a-long,

Made of old saw-dust, made of old rags Dress-es and treas-es

ETC.

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# "At The Yiddish Cabaret"

Words by  
WOLFE GILBERT

Music by  
LEWIS F. MUIR

CHORUS

Ev-ry bod-y's at the Yid-dish Ca-ba-ret

If the place was o-pen they'd be there all day

Beck-le Klein and Ja-cob Stein Snaps his fin-gers then he lin-gers

Giv-ing tips to all the sin-gers, Just you hear him eat-ing soup to

ETC.

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